

*The History of*

Ran fearefully among the trembling reedes,  
And hid his crispe-head in the hollow banke,  
Bloud stained with these valiant combatants,  
Neuer did bare and rotten policy  
Colour her working with such deadly wounds,  
Nor neuer could the noble Mortimer  
Receiue so many, and all willingly,  
Then let not him be slandered with reuolt.

*King.* Thou dost bely him Percy, thou dost bely him,  
He neuer did encounter with Glendower,  
I tell thee, he durst as well haue met the diuell alone,  
As Owen Glendower for an enemy.

Art thou not asham'd, but sirra, henceforth  
Let me not heare you speake of Mortimer,  
Send me your prisoners with the speediest meanes;  
Or you shall heare in such a kinde from me,  
As will displease you. My Lord Northumberland,  
We licence your departure with your sonne,  
Send vs your prisoners, or you will heare of it. *Exit King.*

*Hot.* And if the diuell come and roare for them,  
I will not send them; I will after straight  
And tell him so, for I will ease my heart,  
Albeit I make a hazard of my head.

*Nor.* What? drunke with choler? stay and pause a while,  
Here comes your vnkle. *Enter Wor.*

*Hot.* Speake of Mortimer,  
Zounds I will speake of him, and let my soule,  
Want mercy, if I do not ioyne with him:  
Yea, on his part, Ile empty all these vaines.  
And shead my deare bloud, drop by drop in the dust  
But I will lift the down trod Mortimer,  
As high in the ayre as this vnth inkfull king,  
As this ingrate and cankred Bullingbrooke.

*Nor.* Brother the King hath made your Nephew mad.

*Wor.* Who strooke this heate vp after I was gone?

*Hot.* He will forsooth haue all my prisoners,  
And when I vrg'd the rancome once againe  
Of my wiues brother, then his cheeke lookt pale,

And

*Henry*

And on my face he turnd an eye  
Trembling euen at the name of

*Wor.* I cannot blame him, wa  
By Richard that dead is, the ne

*North.* He was, I heard the p  
And then it was, when the vnha  
(Whose wrongs in vs God pa  
Vpon his Irish expedition;  
From whence he intercepted, d  
To be depos'd, and shortly mur

*Wor.* And for whose death, v  
Liue scandaliz'd and fouly spok

*Hot.* But soft I pray you, dic  
Proclaime my brother Mortim  
Heire to the crowne?

*North.* He did, my selfe did he

*Hot.* Nay then I cannot bla  
That wisht him on the barren r  
But shall it be that you that set t  
Vpon the head of this forgetful  
And for his sake weare the dete  
Of murderous subornation? f

That you a world of curses vnd  
Being the agentes, or base secon  
The cordes, the ladder, or the h  
O pardon me, that I descend so l  
To shew the line and the predic  
Wherein you range vnder this f  
Shall it for shame be spoken in  
Or fill vp cronicles in time to  
That men of your nobility and  
Did gage them both in an vnjust  
(As both of you God pardon i  
To put downe Richard that sw  
And Plant this thorne, this can  
And shall it in more shame be f  
That you are fool'd, discarded,  
By him, for whom these shame